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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
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Executed with neatness and despatch.

POPULAR TALES.

From the Ladies' Companion.

THE UNLUCKY MISTAKE.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORME.

"I'll say as they say."—*Comedy of Errors.*

Mrs. Sinclair, though amiable and handsome, remained single 'till she was nearly forty when she received and accepted an offer of marriage from Mr. Sinclair, a bachelor of about her own age. Soon afterwards, she unexpectedly came into possession of a large property, bequeathed by a distant relative. This good fortune was speedily followed by a severe affliction. Her husband, in every respect an estimable man, was taken suddenly ill and died. Having no relations of his own, and those distant being already sufficiently affluent, she came to the determination to adopt one of the nieces of her late husband, should either of them please her. She had as yet seen none of her relatives, all of them residing in distant towns. She had, however, heard him express a great regard for his half brother, whose name was Harden, which made her desirous to obtain some information relative to his family. As she was revolving the subject in her mind, she recollects that Mr. Sinclair had told her that a poor widow by the name of Mansfield, who procured a livelihood by sewing, was a sister to Mr. Harden's first wife, and on her she resolved to call in the hope of obtaining the information she desired. She put on her bonnet and shawl, and a few minutes walk brought her to the door of Mrs. Mansfield's humble dwelling. The widow answered her knock and conducted her into a small but neat apartment.

"I am afraid," said Mrs. Mansfield, in answer to Mrs. Sinclair's inquiries, "that I can give you no satisfactory information concerning them. My sister, who was Mr. Harden's first wife, died a little more than a year after her marriage, leaving an infant daughter a few weeks old, and I have never visited them since. His second wife has likewise a daughter, but as to the merits of either I am wholly in the dark."

At this moment a little girl belonging to a family that occupied a part of the same house, entered with a letter in her hand.

"I have just been to the Post-office for Mrs. Norris," said she, "and the Post-master asked me to bring this letter to you. He said the postage was paid."

"This must be from one of the Hardens," said Mrs. Mansfield, "by the post-mark. After neglecting me eighteen years, I don't know why they should notice me now."

"I hope it is from one of the young ladies," said Mrs. Sinclair, "for some people say that you can judge of a woman's character by her letters."

"Yes, it is from Florence, my niece," replied Mrs. Mansfield, looking at the signature, and she was then going to lay the letter aside, but Mrs. Sinclair requested her to read it.

Her niece informed her that the perusal of some letters which she wrote to her mother about the time of her marriage, which she had recently found while overlooking some old papers, had awakened in her so strong a desire to see her, that she had with her father's concurrence, written to her for the purpose of inviting her to spend several weeks with them.

"You must certainly accept the invitation," said Mrs. Sinclair, "it will afford you such an excellent opportunity to judge of the young ladies."

"I am afraid I shall be biased in favor of Florence," she replied, "especially if she should resemble her mother, I confess, however, that I have some inclination to make the visit, though Florence does not intimate that her mother-in-law joins in the invitation."

Before Mrs. Sinclair took leave, Mrs. Mansfield had decided to write, in answer to her niece's letter, that she might expect her in two weeks, for having some sewing on hand which she was obliged to finish, it would be impossible for her to go sooner.

Two days before the one Mrs. Mansfield had set for her journey, Mrs. Sinclair again called on her. "I have been thinking," said she, "that I should like to accompany you on your visit to the Hardens, if it will be agreeable to you."

"It certainly will," replied Mrs. Mansfield, "but should they not be apprized of your intended visit?"

"It would have been proper, but if I go with you, it is now too late, and as they are people of wealth and fashion, it can certainly be no inconvenience to them to receive two visitors instead of one."

It was finally arranged, that as Mrs. Mansfield lived entirely alone, and would have no one to prepare her breakfast, that she should spend the night previous to their departure, with Mrs. Sinclair. Her trunk was therefore conveyed to the splendid mansion of the rich widow and placed in the hall, and after carefully extinguishing the fire and locking the door, she followed herself. The next morning they had just risen from the breakfast table, when Mrs. Mansfield, in running up stairs to procure something she had left in her

chamber, slipped and sprained her ankle. At first, the injury appeared to be slight, but the ankle soon became so swollen, and grew so painful, that she found she must give up all idea of undertaking the proposed journey. Mrs. Sinclair said that she would likewise remain, but against this Mrs. Mansfield urged so many objections, that she concluded to go, provided she would promise to remain at her house, where she could receive every necessary attention, 'till she had entirely recovered from the effects of the accident. This point was scarcely settled, when the stage-coach drove up before the house. In the hurry and bustle of the moment, Mrs. Sinclair did not observe that Mrs. Mansfield's "luggage" had been transferred from the hall to the back of the coach. It was not until they had arrived at the hotel where she was going to stop for the night, that she discovered the mistake, and she then concluded not to return it, as Mrs. Mansfield might possibly be able to come herself in the course of a few days. It was about an hour before sunset the following day, that the driver, stopping his horses in front of a large white house, half-embowered amidst shrubbery and trees, opened the coach-door and said "This is where Mr. Harden lives." As soon as Mrs. Sinclair had alighted, she saw a beautiful girl hastening down the gravel walk to welcome her.

"My dear aunt Mansfield," said she, holding out her hand, "how glad I am that you have not disappointed me."

"Shall I set your trunk just inside the gate, ma'am?" said the driver, before she had time to inform Florence that her name was Sinclair.

"If you please," she replied in answer to the driver, and again returning to Florence, was about to make explanation, but at the moment she was going to commence, Florence again addressed her as aunt Mansfield, and expressed her regret that her father had been obliged to leave town a few days previous, on account of business, and would probably be detained several weeks. This information suddenly suggested the plan of suffering the family to take her for Mrs. Mansfield; as from her they had nothing to hope, she imagined they would not be likely to assume virtues which they did not possess. She did not repeat the plan she had decided upon, when she entered the parlor; she received a very cool welcome from Mrs. Harden and her daughter, answered her knock and conducted her into a small but neat apartment.

"Have you dined to-day, aunt?" asked Florence, finding that her mother did not seem likely to make any inquiry of the kind.

"I have not," she replied. "On account of being overburdened, we arrived so late at the hotel where the passengers usually dine, that, I have so little time, only a few attempted to eat anything."

"As aunt Mansfield has not dined," said Florence to her mother in a low voice, "had I not better put a slice of ham upon the table?"

"Certainly, if your aunt wishes it," she replied in a voice which she took little pains to suppress—"but we are not in the habit of placing ham upon the tea-table."

"I would not have you depart from your usual custom on my account," said Mrs. Sinclair. "I don't wish a better meal than I can make on bread and butter and tea."

"Melissa and I," said Mrs. Harden, "make a point of keeping a very plain table when Mr. Harden is absent, and what we save in that way is appropriate to charitable purposes. Perhaps, however, you are one of those who do not think it proper to give to the poor, lest it should encourage pauperism."

"A widow," she replied, "who has nothing but what she earns with her own hands, may often possess the will than the means of relieving the destitute. I have, however, some times in a humble way, been able to impart relief so as to leave smiles on those faces which I found dimmed with tears."

A girl now appeared at the door, and requested Mrs. Harden to step into the adjoining apartment, as she wished to speak with her.

"Well, speak," said her mistress; "I am ready to hear what you have to say."

The girl blushed and hesitated, and then approaching her, addressed her in a low voice.

"I suppose," said she, "as you have got company, I must put the tea urn and the gilt china upon the table."

"And I suppose you must do no such thing," said Mrs. Harden in a petulant tone of voice, though so low she imagined it could not reach the ears of her unwelcome guest. "Let one piece break, and the whole set is spoilt."

"Well, I don't know what to make of your mother, she is so full of whims," said the girl to Florence, who was assisting her in a low voice.

"I am afraid I shall be biased in favor of Florence," she replied, "especially if she should resemble her mother, I confess, however, that I have some inclination to make the visit, though Florence does not intimate that her mother-in-law joins in the invitation."

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Mrs. Sinclair had been in her room only a few

minutes, when Mrs. Howell, who lived exactly opposite the "Eagle Hotel," was seen approaching the house. Melissa ran and met her at the breakfast table, when Mrs. Mansfield, in running

up stairs to procure something she had left in her

chamber, slipped and sprained her ankle. At first, the injury appeared to be slight, but the ankle soon became so swollen, and grew so painful, that she found she must give up all idea of undertaking the proposed journey. Mrs. Sinclair said that she would likewise remain, but against this Mrs. Mansfield urged so many objections, that she concluded to go, provided she would promise to remain at her house, where she could receive every necessary attention, 'till she had entirely recovered from the effects of the accident. This point was scarcely settled, when the stage-coach drove up before the house. In the hurry and bustle of the moment, Mrs. Sinclair did not observe that Mrs. Mansfield's "luggage" had been transferred from the hall to the back of the coach. It was not until they had arrived at the hotel where she was going to stop for the night, that she discovered the mistake, and she then concluded not to return it, as Mrs. Mansfield might possibly be able to come herself in the course of a few days. It was about an hour before sunset the following day, that the driver, stopping his horses in front of a large white house, half-embowered amidst shrubbery and trees, opened the coach-door and said "This is where Mr. Harden lives." As soon as Mrs. Sinclair had alighted, she saw a beautiful girl hastening down the gravel walk to welcome her.

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"Have they ever employed you to do their sewing?" said Mrs. Harden.

"They never have."

"Phebe told me this morning," said Florence,

"that the name of the family that arrived at the hotel last evening was—"

"She had proceeded thus far, when an expressive frown from her mother silenced her."

"Now I have commenced asking questions," said Mrs. Harden; "I should like to inquire if you know anything about the rich Mrs. Sinclair, who resides in H—, who is my sister-in-law?"

"I am somewhat acquainted with her, though not so thoroughly in every respect, perhaps, as I ought to be."

"I have heard that she is very handsome and very lady-like," said Melissa.

"Is she aunt?" inquired Florence.

"Some have thought so; the opinion of others may be different."

"We must always suspect," said Mrs. Harden, "to find those among the lower classes who can never see anything in persons whom fortune has exalted above them, either to love or admire."

"You never saw anything so elegant as a collar aunt is working for Mrs. Sinclair," said Florence.

"Then she employs you, if the Everings do not," said Mrs. Harden.

"Yes, I have done a great deal; first and last, for her."

"Does she move in the same circle as the Everings," said Melissa.

"I believe she does—or rather I am certain she does."

"How sorry I am that we did not send for Mrs. Sinclair, as we talked of," said Melissa.

"We must expect our plans to yield to those of your father and Florence," said her mother.

"I am sure father said that you might send for her if you thought best," said Florence.

"But it so happened that I did not think best."

"I thank my stars I have a little sense of propriety, and am not like him so immersed in business, as not to consider that a seamstress or washerwoman would feel ill at ease in the company of the wealthy and refined."

Tears started to the eyes of Florence, and the color in her cheeks deepened to crimson. Even Mrs. Harden thought she might have gone too far, and stole a glance at her guest that she might observe the effect of her speech, who, far from appearing to resent it, was, at the moment, sipping her coffee with an air of perfect composure.

"I have no cause for alarm," thought she, "arrows cannot penetrate marble. And from that moment she ceased to have any misgivings respecting the arrangement they had made for the Sabbath.

It was Sunday evening, and Mrs. Sinclair had been in her chamber about fifteen minutes, when Florence, having rapped for admission, entered with a flushed and excited countenance.

"Aunt Mansfield," said she, "I wish I had never sent for you, and had I known father was going to be absent, I never should. Your feelings must have been daily, almost hourly wounded, and now my mother and sister have a plan in agitation which is worse than anything they have said or done."

"For certain reasons, my feelings may have been less injured than you imagine; so, my dear Florence, give yourself no uneasiness. But what is the plan you allude to?"

Florence, in reply, informed her that Mr. Evering, and his wife, and their son and daughter, were at the hotel, and that her mother had just told her that she had sent an invitation to them to take seats in their pew, should they wish to attend church, which they had accepted; and that in consequence of which, her aunt and she would be obliged to remain at home, or sit with the we-

"tethered."

"Don't let that disturb you," said Mrs. Sinclair, with a smile—"I mean on my account. I can receive just as much benefit from the religious services in a plain, humble pew, as in one ever so splendid."

"But I consider it an insult to you, and I would not bear it."

"I am so fond of reading the characters of people, that I have received more pleasure than pain from those little occurrences which have occasioned you so much annoyance. Upon the whole," said she, as she selected from Mrs. Mansfield's wardrobe her best dress, which was black silk, a little rusty—"as my garments are rather homely, I should, as the saying is, appear like a spiced bird beside your mother and sister, and the Everings; I think, therefore, that the plan of assigning me a seat with the servants, is rather a judicious one."

Mrs. Sinclair, as has already been observed, was a handsome woman—and the next morning, when all were ready for church, it is probable that a stranger would have discerned glimpses of the lady through the sumptuous garments of Mrs. Harden. As for Melissa, she had decorated her person as elaborately as if she had been

"going to church," which Melissa had very artificially contrived to screen, by placing before it a luxurious chair for an exceedingly corpulent gentleman, who, moreover, being afflicted with the gout, would not be likely to speedily change his position.

"You cannot think how glad mother and I were

quietly seated, in the pew assigned them, about fifteen minutes, when her mother and Melissa, accompanied by the Everings, swept up the broad aisle. She had predetermined not to like them, not excepting even Willard, though his good qualities, in a particular manner, had been the almost constant theme of Melissa's conversation whenever they had been alone, being influenced, no doubt, by the humiliation and grief which they had innocently caused her to suffer. The benevolent and dignified countenance of Mr. Evering, however, and the still finer one of the son, at once gave wing to those prejudices which she had been nursing with all diligence. She had not obtain a sight of Mrs. Evering's face, but the daughter's she thought one of the sweetest she had ever seen. When the services were over, Mrs. Evering, just as she was leaving church, happened to notice Mrs. Sinclair. She pointed her out to her husband, and hastening forward, they greeted her with a warmth equal to the surprise they felt at meeting her.

"Only see," said Mrs. Harden to Melissa, with a scornful toss of the head, "how sociable Mr. Evering and his wife are with Florence's aunt. If they had seen her in their own town, they would not have thought of speaking to her, unless they had wished her to do some sewing for them, but because they have happened to meet with her a hundred miles from home, a person would think she was the governor's lady, by their appearance."

"I must certainly introduce you to Mrs. Harden and her daughter," said Mr. Evering to Mrs. Sinclair. "They were very polite in inviting us to take seats in their pew. We did not expect to receive so much attention from strangers."

"Excuse me now, if you please," said Mrs. Sinclair, who did not tell quite ready for the document which the proposed introduction would occasion. "I will give you my reasons some other time, and instead, take the present opportunity to introduce to you my young friend, Miss Florence Harden."

Florence went through the introduction like one in a dream, for she was completely bewildered by hearing her aunt, as she supposed her to be, addressed as Mrs. Sinclair.

When, on their return home, Mrs. Sinclair made no allusion to the manner in which Mr. and Mrs. Evering had addressed her, she began to imagine that they might inadvertently miscalled her name, and soon dismissed the subject from her thoughts.

Monday morning found Mrs. Harden and Melissa closeted together, endeavoring to decide whether it would be best to invite the

The screen, both the inanimate and animate part, was adjusted just in time, the Everings being immediately announced. The bustle occasioned by their arrival, had pretty well subsided, when Florence, simply, yet elegantly attired, entered the apartment. The expedition she had been obliged to use in arranging her dress, had given a fine glow to her cheeks, and made her dark eyes appear more lustrous. "How beautiful!" was the involuntary exclamation of Willard Evering—Having exchanged salutations with those near her, she contrived to accomplish the somewhat difficult passage between the chair of the corpulent gentleman and the wainscot, and took a seat beside the neglected guest. The eyes of Willard Evering and his sister, followed her, and they then perceived Mrs. Sinclair. Mrs. Harden, who perceived that Melissa's care had been in vain, approached Eliza Evering for the purpose of apologizing.

"I can assure you," said she, "that I never had any thing occasion me more mortification and chagrin, than being obliged to permit a person of her standing to mingle upon terms of equality with persons whose presence I esteem an honor."

"Do you allude to that beautiful girl?" said Miss Evering, looking at Florence.

"I allude to the widow Mansfield," she replied "who lives in H——, and whom Mrs. Sinclair, whose late husband was Mr. Harden's half brother, employs as her seamstress."

"I know Mrs. Mansfield perfectly well, and should feel gratified to meet her on the present occasion. You must pardon me, however, at being unable to discover her among your guests."

"But you can certainly see the woman who sits behind Mr. Quimby, that large gentleman."

"Yes, I can partly see her."

"Well, then, you see the widow Mansfield, do you not?"

"No, indeed, it is Mrs. Sinclair, the same lady my father and mother met with, last Sabbath, soon after leaving church. Had you been as familiarly acquainted with her as I am, you could not have mistaken her for Mrs. Mansfield."

"What you say is impossible," said Mrs. Harden, turning pale.

"By no means, and to convince you that I am not laboring under a hallucination, we will appeal to my mother, who, very opportunely, is coming this way. Is not that Mrs. Sinclair, mother, whose face is just perceptible above the shoulder of yonder fat gentleman?"

"Certainly; do you doubt the evidence of your own eyes? I am on my way to speak to her, to persuade her and that charming Miss Harden—who is, I presume, a connexion of yours, Mrs. Harden—to emerge from that obscure corner, where it appears as if they had gone on purpose to hide themselves."

Mrs. Harden waited to hear no more, but going up to Melissa, and taking her by the arm, they left the apartment together. In a few minutes a note was handed to Mrs. Sinclair from Mrs. Harden, requesting an interview.

"Excuse me for a short time," said she to Mrs. Evering, "and if you please, introduce my young friend to your son and daughter, who are coming this way, I dare say, to request the favor of me."

It would require too much space to relate all the conversation that passed between her and Mrs. Harden and Melissa. She, however, voluntarily promised not to expose the maner in which they had treated her to the Everings.

"I have accomplished my object," said she, "and I have no feelings of revenge to gratify. You have all of you appeared in your true characters, and I am so well pleased with that of Florence, that with the concurrence of her father, I shall adopt her as my daughter. You, perhaps, may have learnt a lesson, which will profit you more than wealth. On your account, more than my own, we will now, if you please, rejoin the company."

As may be imagined, the desire of Mrs. Sinclair to adopt Florence as her daughter, was readily conceded by her father. Florence accompanied her when she returned to H——, when they found Mrs. Mansfield entirely recovered from the effects of her accident. It was Mrs. Sinclair's first care to settle upon her an income which would make her easy for life.

Willard Evering did not fail to cultivate the acquaintance with Florence already commenced, and finding her as rich in moral and mental endowments, as in personal beauty, soon yielded to her his heart, which was speedily followed by the offer of his hand.

The splendid bridal celebrated a few months afterwards, at the mansion of Mrs. Sinclair, showed that the offer was not rejected.

A Vicious Boy now a Murderer!—We have, (says the N. Y. Sun,) a short history of Abner Rogers, Jr., now about to be tried in Boston for murdering the keeper of the prison, from which we learn that, while a boy, his parents neglected his education, and permitted him to roam about with a number of idle boys who infested the town of Newbury, Mass. He commenced his career with idleness; next he left the school and despised the instruction it afforded; then he scoffed at the admonitions of those who tried to guide him in the path to future happiness and honor as a man and a citizen; he despised their counsels, spent his time with lazy boys like himself who swore, smoked, chewed, drank rum, congregated in idle squads, and laughed at the wise boys of the village as they passed to school or to industrious employments. At the age of nineteen, he was sent to prison for passing bad money, and, from one step to another, he soon ascended the ladder of crime to where he now stands, on the topmost round, about to step off on the gallows, there to end his career at the early age of thirty.

TRAGEDY.—The following account of a horrible deed is from a letter to the editor of the Knoxville, Tennessee, Post:

"A tragedy in low life occurred in Johnson county last Friday. A daughter of Conrad Cable, a profligate woman, had been for some time associating with a free negro by the name of Greene. They met last Friday in a wood near the road, and Green having become jealous of her, threatened her life; she turned her horse to make her escape, and as she rode off, he shot her with his rifle, and then re-loading his gun, killed himself. She lived just long enough to tell the circumstances to a wagoner who heard her cries."

TRIBUTE TO MR. HOLMES.

At the opening of the District Court of the United States on Saturday morning, the 8th day of July, 1843;—JUDGE WARE, presiding. JUDGE EMERY, addressing the Court, said—

"May it please your Honor,—As a member of the Bar, I have the melancholy duty of announcing to your Honor, the death of the Hon. John Holmes, the Government Officer, who has so recently held the office of Attorney in behalf of the United States for Maine District. His dissolution took place yesterday afternoon about four o'clock, at the age of a few months over seventy years. Calm and resigned and in the happiest state of mind he met his final summons."

In September, 1799, he commenced the practice of Law, in Alfred in the county of York.—He soon gained a high reputation at the bar. In

collusion with the eminent men of those days, the late Chief Justices Mellen and Parker, and Davis, the late Solicitor General of Massachusetts, Symms, and General Cyrus King, who were all in attendance at the Courts in the county of York, Mr. Holmes sustained himself with unexampled success.

Acute, discriminating, industrious, laborious in his professional duties, of tenacious memory, and brightening in conflict,

resolute in the pursuit of his object, fearless and persevering, ready with all his varied resources of wit, and information, and legal lore, his services as an advocate were eagerly sought.

He went with his whole soul into the interest of his client's cause. Engaged in an extensive practice, he was munificently rewarded. The Jurors

in almost every part of the State acknowledge

and now will speak feelingly of the powerful influence which he exerted over their minds; and

the Bench derived essential aid from his instructive and logical discussions.

In his intercourse with the bar, and amid all the jarring and discomforting incidents of a Lawyer's life, while in full practice, he seldom was captious, and when the irritation was over, he was courteous, affable, and conciliatory. He was honorable in all his practice in the Courts. His example in this particular is worthy of all

praise.

As a citizen, he was gracious, familiar, and hospitable. He was justly and highly appreciated as a townsman, contributing liberally to every good work. As a husband and father I know that his affection and kindness were unbounded.

Rarely, indeed, has such vivacity and vigor of intellect accompanied any man through so varied and protracted a career.

I may, I think, without injustice say, that he loved the Law and the practice of it, but that he loved Politics more.

The interests of the State were much attended

to by him in the progress of separation from Massachusetts,—and in the formation of the Constitution of Maine, he was the master spirit in the Convention.

In the Legislature of Massachusetts, in the

House of Representatives and in the Senate in Congress, in the Legislature of this State, all around him have been affected by the electrifying power of his eloquence.

In a perfectly clear case, the question would

present itself differently. But the case is very

far from being a clear one, in reference, either

to the comparative availability of the different

candidates named, or to the actual wishes of

the people. Opinions, highly respectable in

weight and number, assign to Mr. CALHOUN

the first place in the confidence of Maine, and

a decided superiority in the chances of carrying

us successfully through the approaching

election. These opinions may be right or wrong,

but they were entitled, as we think, to so much

respect at least, as to have prevented a decis-

ion so summary as the one which has been

made.

Certainly, we regret to differ from the highly

respectable Convention helden at Bangor.—

But until the Democratic party has authorita-

tively pronounced its will through a National

Convention, it is the duty, as well as the right,

of every democrat to insist upon the perfect

freedom of his choice and the perfect freedom

of its expression.

We have the highest respect for the services,

sound principles, and distinguished talents of

Mr. VAN BUREN, but we deny that "justice"

to him requires that he should be again sup-

ported as a candidate. The defeat of 1840

was not a personal defeat, but defeat of prin-

ciples. It was no more the defeat of Mr. Van

Buren, than it was of Mr. Calhoun, and of ev-

ery other member of the Democratic party.—

The defeat, with all its losses, mortifications,

and bad consequences, was the common lot of

us all. It will be retrieved, and the disgrace

of it wiped away, when we shall have restored

the ascendancy of our principles in the person

of every fit and honest man. There is no ques-

tion of "justice" to Mr. Van Buren, in the

case. If there is, then *a fortiori* must we sup-

port him in 1848, if we fail with him in '44.—

Absurd as this would be, it results legitimately

from the erroneous view to which we object.—

Mr. Van Buren has been twice supported with

zeal and energy, and once with success. Let

him be supported again, if upon a whole view

of the case, that shall be thought to be most ad-

visable. But we protest against any efforts to

a free choice, to be forged out of a notion that

we owe anything as a matter of "justice" to

Mr. Van Buren. He is entitled to our respect

and confidence, but in selecting a candidate for

the Presidency, the well being and success of

the party, are of infinitely higher moment than

the claims of any man whatever. Of the suit-

able candidates, we should select that one who

is most likely to give success to the efforts of

the party, having reference to the state of opinion

as it may be found down to as late a period as

is consistent with a timely nomination.—

Every thing for the CAUSE; nothing for

MEN. Not "justice" to this or that man, but

the best good of the GREAT DEMOCRATIC

PARTY; this should be our motto and ruling

principle. Followed out in good faith, with

honest purposes, and above all with deliberation

and caution; and it will certainly conduct

us to a solid and glorious victory.

Resolved. That we deeply feel the loss sus-

tained by the Bar in the recent death of the Hon.

JOHN HOLMES, late Attorney of the United States

for Maine District.

That we cherish the recollection of his distin-

guished abilities and services, and his example

of honorable practice, in his profession.

That we sympathize with the bereaved Widow

and Children in this severe affliction.

That we will attend the funeral of the remains,

as a last testimonial of our respect for the virtues

of the deceased.

That a copy of these Resolutions be commu-

nicated to her Widow and family.

NICHOLAS EMERY,

Per order of the Committee of Bar.

From the Augusta Age. THE BANGOR CONVENTION AND THE PRESIDENCY.

We deem it proper to state briefly, our ob-
jections to the course of the Bangor Conven-
tion in reference to the next Presidential elec-
tion. We are forced to disapprove it, and do
not wish to be exposed to a false inference by
silence, which, on many other accounts we
should be glad to maintain.

The people, in our opinion, did not expect
any action at Bangor upon the subject, or elect
delegates with a view to such action. The Legis-
lative call for the Convention, confined its
object to the nomination of a Gubernatorial
candidate. The call of the State Committee,
expressed the additional object of "taking order"
in reference to the election of delegates to
the National Convention; a form of words,
which implies the regulation of the mode and
manner of electing delegates, rather than their
actual choice and selection. Nor was there
any such necessity for action at Bangor, as
would have led the people to anticipate and
prepare for it. Eleven months were to elapse
before the assembly of the National Convention;
a long period during which many events
would not fail to occur, affecting the attitude
of candidates, and the wishes of the party.

The mass of the people, in view of this fact,
were and are disposed, as we verily believe, to
reserve their judgment, until they can avail
themselves of all the lights which the progress
of time will develop.

We have not, it is true, heard from many of

the primary meetings, but so far as we have

heard, their expression was uniform and de-
cided against premature action.

If any State in the Union has a right to re-
serve her influence to the last moment, it is
Maine. We have been badly treated by the
successive administrations at Washington, and our
claims to consideration set aside in a great
variety of particulars.

By yoking ourselves, at this early moment to
the Federal cause, we have incurred the
hostile and malignant opposition of the
Democrats, and have been compelled to yield
the field

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ing friends good weather, good health, and a
merry having. Did our business permit our ab-
sence, we should enjoy it much to go out among
them and use the rule, as in time past when we
were one of their number."

MARRIAGE IN AMERICA—FEMALES.

The third volume of Buckingham's travels in America has been published in London. For the benefit of our readers, we extract the following passage on "Marriage in America." The British scribbler has, like other veracious English travellers in America, substituted exceptions for rules; and, like them, he is fully obnoxious to the charge of ignorance or knavery, or both. Our readers will perceive that nothing could be farther from the truth, or do the inhabitants in general greater injustice than this quotation, yet it is characteristic of English authors. "We admit that there may be instances of the kind here referred to, in various parts of the country, but they are so rare that they bear no sort of proportion to those cases of marriage which are the result of pure, genuine, and devoted affection. We envy not the heart that can pen such nonsense and call it "Travels," or the result of observation.

"The members of the Legislature, though they come from all parts of the State, and here for five months in the year, rarely or never bring their families with them. The result of the separation is, undoubtedly, greater dissoluteness of life, among the men at least; whilst this constant herding of men together in large masses, without the softening influences of domestic life, or the discipline of naval or military subordination, has a tendency to begot rudeness of manners, as well as looseness of morals; and both, unhappily, are seen here among those who might be expected to present better examples. We remarked at Harrisburgh, as we had done elsewhere, the frequency of unequal marriages with respect to age; it being quite common to see young girls of 16 or 18 married to men of 50 or 60. They are then usually the second or third wife, and sometimes the fourth, but rarely the first. The reasons assigned for this, by persons likely to be conversant with the facts, are these: The daughters of all American families are brought up so much above their station, initiated in early life into such expensive habits of dress and ornament, and made so averse to labor in every shape, that, when they come to be of marriageable age, they are wholly unfit to be the wives of men in the same rank as their brothers, as they know nothing of domestic economy, and are wholly unfit to superintend or manage either house-keeping, or the bringing up of a family. The only occupation since leaving school, having been to dress extravagantly, pay morning visits, attend balls and parties, they are neither qualified to assist a husband by the industry in any shape, nor to be more to him than an expensive toy, to be maintained without any return in the way of utility.

"Both their mothers and themselves, therefore, usually look out for some elderly gentleman, bachelor, or widower, who has a good income; and if he can be induced to make an offer of marriage, it is eagerly accepted; the means of living expensively, and without care, being quite sufficient compensation for the inequality of age, dissimilarity of tastes, or the absence of children. His opinions on this subject have undergone a change since winter, and instead of viewing the law as inexpedient and mischievous, he now says: "Upon more mature reflection we are satisfied the law is just in its principle, and politic in its operation." We are happy to see this frank confession of a change in the views of the Farmer on this subject, and hope that the editor of the Journal, in order to keep pace with the march of intellect and improvement, will likewise come forward and support a salutary law, which he has, in the heated moments of partizan zeal, scouted as unjust and agrarian.

OUR SENTIMENTS.

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"The following, from a good Democratic paper in Worcester, speaks what we fully believe to be the truth. Can it be otherwise than true? The Paladins has never expressed any preference for any particular candidate.

From the Worcester Palladium.

MR. VAN BUREN IN MAINE. The overzealous friends of Mr. Van Buren in Maine, have done that gentleman a great wrong by indiscreetly forcing his claims to a re-election. They have shown one or two things to be true: either that they failed to make a true exposition of his strength in that State, or he has not enough there to warrant his friends in relying upon Maine that will give him their votes.

The resolution expressing the preference of Maine for Mr. Van Buren was warmly and nobly debated at much length, and finally adopted by the meagre vote of 144 in a convention of 327 members: considerably less than one half the convention! If this he considered a fair exposition of Mr. Van Buren's strength in Maine, it is certainly an indication that he will not carry that State, should he receive the nomination. If he has more strength in the State than the action of the convention indicates, then it is quite apparent that this movement of his peculiar friends is a false movement.

Among several of the prominent candidates for the presidency, we can scarcely find ground for the expression of a preference; and doubt not that the government would be well administered by either of them. But Mr. Van Buren's relations to the country, especially to the democratic party, are somewhat peculiar. He has been sustained successfully once for the Vice Presidency, and once for the Presidency; and he has received also the largest democratic vote ever given to any gentleman, for re-election, and yet failed to be chosen. In reviewing the premises the Democracy must take the facts as we are. Their wishes cannot change them. It is undeniable that the number is not small who believe that the democracy have done for Mr. Van Buren all that they ought in justice to do; and it is likewise denied that multitudes believe that he lost his election in 1840 in consequence of what they denominated his negative character. He was an excellent President "in paper," as they; but failed in his administration to produce an impression upon the public—to create a popular enthusiasm in his favor—to awake in his behalf that popular affection which the people feel for Gen. Jackson, and which at any moment would have brought around Old Hickory thousands and tens of thousands of the democracy at the mere signal of his raising his right arm. They believe that if Gen. Jackson had been the candidate in 1840, the combined forces of federalism could not have beaten him; and that Mr. Van Buren need not have been over-run if his public career had been marked by as positive characteristics as was Gen. Jackson's."

Such is the feeling that pervades large portions of the democratic party, and it is an element in the next election which is to be duly considered in the premises. So extensive is its prevalence that the avow unhesitatingly the conviction, that Mr. Van Buren's personal friends ought not to take any measures to forestall the action of the national convention, but leave it to the course of events, with the understanding that Mr. Van Buren ought in no case to permit himself to be a candidate unless he is generally called for by all sections of the party. Certainly there has been no demonstration as yet, in Maine, in New Hampshire, in Connecticut, or indeed elsewhere, sufficiently marked and decisive to warrant the conclusion that he would do any better in 1844 than in 1840. A few months may perhaps change the aspect of the field.

TAXING RAIL ROADS IN TOWNS THROUGH WHICH THEY PASS.

—When the law taxing rail roads was proposed last winter, the Federal party opposed it to a man, and called it an effort to destroy public accommodation. When, after much discussion, the bill finally became a law, the Democrats were branded as "agrarians," "loco-focos," and "destructives," for having resorted to such a measure. Mr. Severance, editor of the Kennebec Journal, in view of his present position of candidate to Congress, opened all his batteries of bitterness upon the Democracy, for having passed such a law—which would retard, if not prevent, the further progress of rail roads in this State.

Mr. Holmes, editor of the Maine Farmer, whose sympathies as a general thing, lie with the Whig party, if we mistake not, wrote against and discouraged this measure, as one that would be productive of mischief. His opinions on this subject have undergone a change since winter, and instead of viewing the law as inexpedient and mischievous, he now says: "Upon more mature reflection we are satisfied the law is just in its principle, and politic in its operation." We are happy to see this frank confession of a change in the views of the Farmer on this subject, and hope that the editor of the Journal, in order to keep pace with the march of intellect and improvement, will likewise come forward and support a salutary law, which he has, in the heated moments of partizan zeal, scouted as unjust and agrarian.

IRISH REPEAL—ITS OBJECT.

The following declaration of rights, issued by the Irish Catholics assembled lately at Caltra, embraces the purposes and objects of the repeal movement, now agitating so deeply not only Ireland, but the States, and France:—

"First—Self-government—the making of our own laws, suited to the wants and wishes of our own people; the interpretation and administration of our own laws; the filling of all the offices in the State with Irishmen.

"Second—The Freedom of Religion, and the extinction of a heavy and unjust impost, of all compulsory payments by one body of christians to the teachers of the doctrines of any other person.

"Third—The improvement of the condition of all occupiers of land by a well considered plan of fixity of tenure, which, while it would secure to the landlord a moderate and adequate rent for his land, would at the same time, insure to the tenant the benefit of all his own labor and expenditure in permanent improvements.

"Fourth—The total abolition of the oppressive grand jury cess, and the present iniquitous system of poor laws, and the substitution of well regulated charitable institutions."

A GOOD DAY'S WORK.

Judge Colquitt, of Columbus, Ga., recently spoke for several hours before the Supreme Court at Pensacola, on an important law case, and in the evening he preached to a crowded audience at the Methodist Episcopal Church.—*Ex. Paper.*

This Judge Colquitt must be a Yankee. Wonder if he wasn't born in Maine? The editor of the Boston American seems to know him. He says that Judge Colquitt, a "few years since, acted as General of the militia, Judge of the Circuit Court, Senator in the State Legislature, and Clergyman in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Judge C. is a man of uncommon versatility of talents—brilliant as an orator and statesman, sound as judge, and successful as a minister of the gospel. He has been for a number of years a member of the House of Representatives, and is now a Senator in Congress, from Georgia."

AN OFFER TO SWAP.—The Kennebec Journal is so much pleased with the recent Message of Gov. Roberts, to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Liberia, that, in closing a flattering commentary upon the merits of that document, he makes the following offer to exchange "Tyler," (whose praise he so lustily sang in 1840) for Gov. Roberts whom he says "is a full blooded negro, black as the ace of spades."—Age.

"If it were not taking a cruel and ungenerous advantage of the Liberia settlers, we would propose to swap chief magistrates with them. Let us have Roberts for President, and give them John Tyler. We would willingly throw in 'the guard' and Alasurus to boot."

About sixty dollars in gold, English guineas, were found in the river at Oldtown last week. Part of a dam having been carried away, left the rocks bare, on which the money was found. A boy by the name of Grant first picked up a few pieces supposing them to be copper, and when they were ascertained to be guineas, there was a general scrambling for the rest. The money is said to have been lost by an English soldier several years ago. [Bangor Democrat.]

A Repeal Association was organized in Albany on the evening of the 5th instant. That the friends of Ireland in that city have not been inactive heretofore, is proved by the fact that they transmitted \$500 to the Repeal Association of Dublin by the fast steamer from Boston.

From the Portland American.

JUSTICE TO MR. VAN BUREN."

The principal argument used in behalf of Mr. Van Buren's re-nomination is this: "He was beaten in 1840, and it is due to him to be run again. Justice to Mr. Van Buren demands it."

Now we would be one of the last to participate in any act of injustice to a high-minded Democrat like Mr. Van Buren; and did we think if "due to him," we would this very day strike the flag that floats at our mast-head, and run up that of Martin Van Buren.

But we cannot see it in that light. The argument that would make it an act of justice to nominate that gentleman, because he has been once overwhelmingly beaten, would also apply to all cases of defeated candidates. Let us see. Mr.

CALHOUN was once nominated by the Democracy of Pennsylvania for the Presidency. He was not elected.

Now, by this argument, it is due to Mr. Calhoun that he should be re-nominated. But he stands before the Democracy insulted. Besides, Mr. Van Buren has been in office almost from his boyhood, merely rotating from one official position into another and higher one. He has filled every office in the gift of his own State;—he has been Minister to England, Vice President, and President;—he has been crowned with public honors from the time of his majority until now. What more is due to him from the American people? We ask again—What more can Mr. Van Buren claim of the American people as right?

Nothing. We believe the people owe no man office, no matter what may be the circumstances. But if they do, then we file in a claim due to JOHN C.

CALHOUN, of South Carolina, which, should on this novel principle of obligation, long since have been cancelled.

It is the duty of the Democracy to select a candidate who will be the most likely to secure the permanent ascendancy of the party and its principles. If Mr. Van Buren is the better and surer man for that purpose, then it is "due" to the rights of the people, though not to him, to take him.

How stand the fact?—That gentleman was defeated in 1840 by a majority of nearly 200,000 votes. Thousands of these votes were thrown by Democrats—Democrats in heart as well as profession—and it is worse than an idle to deny it. We disagreed with them in their opinion of Mr. Van Buren's administration. They were honest—so were we. In saying this we speak of the masses, and not of the renegade politicians.—

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John Tyler. We would willingly throw in 'the

guard' and Alasurus to boot."

MACHINE POETRY.

BY SPOONS.

"Man was made to mourn."
O man! while in thy younger days,
Thou dost not care a darn;
You reckless run in mischief's ways,
And will not wisdom learn.
Your daddy's and your ma's advice,
With up-turned nose you scorn;
And then, in after years, you find,
That "man was made to mourn."

Look not alone on active youth,
Or manhood's ripened age;
Man is but miserable at best,
No matter what his age;
But see him in his boyhood's bloom,
Fore breakfast take a horn—
And he will find, ere many days,
That "man was made to mourn."

A few are fed with luxuries,
Served up on pleasure's platter;
But think not that dame Fortune does,
Mist all her comforts scatter.
For oh! we find in every land,
Loafers, with trowsers torn,
And threadbare coats—which plainly shows
That "man was made to mourn."

Oh, pointed are the thorns of ill,
That pierce the breast, we find;
And yet we make them sharper still,
By fighting with our kind;
Then loafers fight, and pull the hair
That does the head adown—
"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

O sleep! the poor man's faithful friend,
The dearest and the best;
He has no peace, except that when
With thee he is at rest;
And I'm but little better off,
With on each toe a corn,
And rheumatism in my boots,
Which makes me sadly mourn.

MESMERISM AND NIGERISM.—We are rejoiced (says the N. O. Picayune) to be able to give at last the true elucidation of Mesmerism.—"Hello, nigger!" suddenly exclaimed Sam Jonsing, calling after another dark gentleman who was turning a distant corner.

"Hello you!" shouted Pete Gumbo in reply.

"Wa, how is you, Sam?" said Pete, when the two met and shook hands.

"Ise all right," said Sam. "Look heah, Pete: you's heard ob dis Mesmerism?"

"Well I has, Sam,"—and Pete immediately looked wise.

"Wa—well, wat's it all about?"

"Sam," said Pete, very seriously, "we must all be cautious in 'proaching de confused sciences. Mesmerism is a science as yet in its infant stages of convalescence. Now—now—'s pose I put you to sleep an you tell me whar a box ob specie is hid in the ground?"

"Wal."

"Da's Mesmerism!"

"Da's it?"

"Da's Mesmerism!"

"Wal, Pete, said Sam, "'s pose I seen a box ob gold in de ground an doo' tell you a single word 'bout it?"

"Wal."

"Know wat dat is?"

"No."

"Da's Niggerism!"

A LONG BOW SHOT.—A lad relating to one of his companions the exploits of his latter in hunting, on the previous day, asserted that he had killed nine hundred and ninety-nine pigeons at one shot! His companion observed that it would have been well to have added one to the number, and made it an even thousand; upon which the lad in high dudgeon returned, "What! do you suppose my father would lie for one pigeon?"

THE PRECISE WORDS.—A witness was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness, fixing his eyes earnestly upon the judge, began: "May it please your honor, you lie, and steal, and get your living by cheating." The face of the judge reddened, and he exclaimed, "Turn your head to the jury, sir, when you speak."

"I say, mister," said a little urchin to a man with a pair of cross eyes, "wain't you born in the middle of the week?" "No, you little d—l! why do you ask me that?" "Cause, I didn't know but you might have been, seemin' you are all the time a lookin' both ways for Sunday."

Our worthy and able contemporary of the Bangor Democrat speaking of the Presidential question says:

"Our first choice is THOMAS HART BENTON, our second the choice of this State, and the candidate we shall support will be the nominee of the National Convention."

As "the choice of the state" has not been ascertained, and will not be until after the meetings of the Congressional Conventions, it is not settled who will be the "second" favorite of the Democrat.—Portland American.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Auction at the Store of the subscriber in Lovell, on Saturday the twelfth day of August next at two of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Orange Page of said Lovell had on the sixth day of August A. D. 1842, being the date of the attachment on the original writ, or now has, of redeeming one undivided half of a certain piece of land situated in said Lovell with the buildings thereon, it being a part of Lot No. 1 in the second Division of Lots in said Lovell; the same being subject to a mortgage from and Open Page to John Wood of said Lovell, dated October 26, 1841, and recorded in the District Registry at Fifeburg, Book 21, Pages 372 & 373, to secure the payment of one hundred and seven dollars and interest, and a sum from its date, to which due reference may be had for further particulars.

J. S. FARRINGTON, Deputy Sheriff.

Lovell, July 10th, 1843.

3810

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and to be sold at public Vendue at Moses Hammond's Store, in Paris, on Saturday the 20th day of August next, at one o'clock P.M., all the right which Ebenezer Thayer, and Paris, have equity to redeem in the same land situated in said Paris, being the South part of lot numbered nine in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, bounded as follows, viz.—All south of a line beginning at a stake and stones, thirty one, and a half rods southerly from the north-west corner of said lot, thence north seventy-three degrees east, parallel with the north line of said lot to the County road leading from Paris Hill to Helton; thence southerly on the road twenty rods; thence north seventy-two and a half degrees east to the range line of said lot; mortgaged to Job B. Thayer 1st, 1840, to secure the payment of \$50 sheepen year from that date.

Also, the said Ebenezer Thayer's interest in about thirty acres of the northerly part of the farm where he lives by virtue of a bond from Job B. Thayer to him, dated May 1, 1841, conditioned to convey the same land to the said Ebenezer upon payment of \$250, and interest, in wood to be delivered on Paris Hill, \$50 annually, in January of each year till the whole is paid. Payments have been made in each case, and particular will be known made in the sale.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, July 11th, 1843.

3819

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

WILL be sold at public auction by virtue of a Writ of Execution, the same having been issued by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, on Saturday, the 5th day of August next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, at the store of Braxton Hiborn & Son, in Bethel, in said county, all the right, title, and interest of which Benjamin Russell, late of said Bethel, deceased, was possessed of at the time of his decease, in certain parts of the lots of land numbered fourteen and fifteen in the fourth range of lots in said Bethel, subject to the widow's dower therein. A more particular description of the premises, and the terms of sale to be made known at the time and place of sale.

JAMES WALKER, Adm'r.

Bethel, June 26, 1843.

3820

Notice.

COMMITTED to the subscriber, as Pound-keeper of East Livermore, on the 25th of June, a Grey Collie supposed to be three years old, and in great racker. Said collie was taken up in the enclosure of Samuel Gould doing damage, and is impounded at the time of his death, and is a petition praying for a license to sell the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to himself. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throw it into disorder.

John Needham, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Eli Mills, late of Gilford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of Eli Mills, late of Gilford, in said county, deceased, and also a petition praying for a license to sell the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to himself. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throw it into disorder.

These Pills are intended to act as purgative, as soon as will serve their purpose, to strengthen the system, that has been debilitated, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its vitalized laws.

For sale in all towns in the United States and the Canada. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, bearing the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Walpole, A. Houghton.

Lovell, Weeks & Knobell, and J. Walker.

Fryeburg, H. C. Beswell.

Brownfield, N. C. Rice.

Hiram, S. Fye.

Woodstock, J. Becknell.

North Paris, Houghton & Bibbee.

South Paris, O. H. Paine.

Norway, W. E. Goodnow.

Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.

Gilford, J. J. Farley.

Clinton, A. A. Barrows.

Dixfield, C. E. Estey.

Weston, J. M. Dakoff.

East Bowdoin, A. Bolster.

Rumford, A. K. Dixapp, O. C. Bolster.

Hartford, W. Hall.

Jacksonville, C. Howe.

Porter, E. Blod. Jr.

Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

3821

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1834, James H. Robbins conveyed to Enoch Perley, by deed of mortgage of that date, a certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated in the town of Waterford, County of Oxford, and being the farm on which said Robbins then lived, containing parts of lots No. two in the third range, No. three in the third range, and No. two in the second range, all will fully appear by reference to said deed, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 24, page 303. And whereas, said Enoch Perley has since deceased, giving the said mortgage claim by will to John Perley and Thomas Perley; and whereas, the said John Perley and Thomas Perley have since deceased, and Marshall Cian and John J. Perley have been appointed executors of said Thomas Perley, the undersigned hereby gives notice of their said mortgage claim, and that the condition of said mortgage has been broken, by reason whereof they claim a foreclosure of the estate.

MARSHALL CIAN, Executors of JOHN J. PERLEY.

RENSLAVER CRAM, Executors of GRINVILLE BLAKE, Thomas Perley.

Bridgton, May 1, 1843.

3822

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Peter Austin, of Errol, in the State of New Hampshire, on the twenty-seventh day of October, A. D. 1833, conveyed his right of Mortgage to Job Hathaway, late of Dixfield in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, deceased, a certain piece of Real Estate situated in said Dixfield, for a debt recorded in the Oxford Records at Paris, Jan. 24, 1827—book 50, page 331, and whereas the conditions of the said mortgage have been broken, the subscriber, being Administrator on the Estate of the said Job Hathaway, deceased, claims to foreclose the same in behalf of the heirs to the Estate aforesaid.

ALFRED STONE, Administrator.

Dixfield, June 1, 1843.

3823

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Auction on Saturday, the twelfth day of August next at two of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Orange Page of said Lovell had on the sixth day of August A. D. 1842, being the date of the attachment on the original writ, or now has, of redeeming one undivided half of a certain piece of land situated in said Lovell with the buildings thereon, it being a part of Lot No. 1 in the second Division of Lots in said Lovell; the same being subject to a mortgage from and Open Page to John Wood of said Lovell, dated October 26, 1841, and recorded in the District Registry at Fifeburg, Book 21, Pages 372 & 373, to secure the payment of one hundred and seven dollars and interest, and a sum from its date, to which due reference may be had for further particulars.

J. S. FARRINGTON, Deputy Sheriff.

3824

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of the subscriber in Lovell, on Saturday the 20th day of August next, at one o'clock P.M., all the right which Ebenezer Thayer, and Paris, have equity to redeem in the same land situated in said Paris, being the South part of lot numbered nine in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, bounded as follows, viz.—All south of a line beginning at a stake and stones, thirty one, and a half rods southerly from the north-west corner of said lot, thence north seventy-three degrees east, parallel with the north line of said lot to the County road leading from Paris Hill to Helton; thence north seventy-two and a half degrees east to the range line of said lot; mortgaged to Job B. Thayer 1st, 1840, to secure the payment of \$50 sheepen year from that date.

Also, the said Ebenezer Thayer's interest in about thirty acres of the northerly part of the farm where he lives by virtue of a bond from Job B. Thayer to him, dated May 1, 1841, conditioned to convey the same land to the said Ebenezer upon payment of \$250, and interest, in wood to be delivered on Paris Hill, \$50 annually, in January of each year till the whole is paid. Payments have been made in each case, and particular will be known made in the sale.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.

3825

Tailoring.

THIS subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Paris, that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by T. Littlefield, where he will carry on the Tailoring business. Those who may favor him with their patronage, may rely on having their work done in a neat and workman like manner and on reasonable terms. All garments made by him are warranted to last the season to come.

CHARLES CUSHING.

SAM'L F. BROWN.

Torres, June 27, 1843.

3826

GRAVE STONES.

THIS subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of WHITE MARBLE and SLATE GRAVE STONES, which he offers for sale as cheap as they can be bought in this State.

Persons wanting GRAVE STONES are invited to call at my shop before purchasing elsewhere.

CYRUS THOMPSON, Jr.

Fryeburg, June 13, 1843.

3827